

Supplement No. 6.

# GEO. MÉLIÈS

of Paris.

Cinematographic-Films, Life Moving Pictures, Comical, Magical,  
Mystical Views, Trick-Films, Actualities, etc.



New York Branch:

204 EAST 38th STREET, NEW YORK

GASTON MÉLIÈS, General Manager.

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No.	TITLE	Length about, feet	PRICE
499-500	The Infernal Caldron and the Phantasmal Vapors	116	\$20.00

The demon, Belphegor, the executioner of Hell, awaits the arrival of three unfortunates while watching the fire which burns under an enormous caldron prepared for mortals condemned to the flames of the infernal regions. A subaltern prods the three unfortunates with the teeth of his fork. Belphegor seizes them one by one and throws them into the furnace. Each one of the bodies flames up in its turn, sending into the air long tongues of fire. His assistant arrives and with a long iron rod stirs up the remains of the victims in the caldron. Suddenly three long streaks of smoke come out of it, each one of which leaping about in the air assumes a vague form resembling that of a human being but with a transparent, phantasmal appearance. These are the three souls of the mortals which have been separated from the body, and which seek to escape from the demons. *(These living personages move about in the air crossing one another. It is easy to see that these transparent, mysteriously ghostly figures are really alive, but their weird shapes create a sensational curiosity. A very fascinating and absolutely new trick.)* But Belphegor does not permit his prey to escape. At a sign from him, the three phantoms fade away and are transformed into three leaping flames—they have become will-o'-the-wisps who must forever remain with the vast concourse of Satan's victims. Belphegor, having finished his duties, disappears mysteriously into the caldron, which bursts into pieces and is dissolved into smoke.

"STAR" FILMS

No.	TITLE	Length about, feet	PRICE
501-502	<b>The Apparition, or Mr. Jones' Comical Experience with a Ghost</b> ( <i>very comical</i> ).....	170	\$29.00

Interior of the bedroom of an inn. Arrival of a traveler accompanied by a servant who shows him into the room and places upon a table a candlestick.

She assists the traveler in removing his coat and in slipping on his house-coat. He seats himself beside the table to read his paper, when suddenly the candle moves itself to the other end of the table. The traveler brings back the candlestick to its place, and again it moves away. And for three times it does the same thing. The traveler enraged takes his seat on the other side of the table, but the candle instantly flees from him. A most strenuous pursuit begins, the candle always keeping away from the traveler. After a while, the candle suddenly becomes enormously large, then it changes into an almost invisible shape, and finally it resumes its normal size. The traveler believing that he can read in peace starts again to peruse his paper, when the candle moves up and sets fire to it. He throws the paper quickly away and strives to put out the flames with a siphon of seltzer water, but they, on the contrary, grow larger and in the midst of them appears the Genius of Fire who changes imperceptibly into a phantom or grotesque apparition. The traveler starts a topsy-turvy combat with the spectre, thwarting it in every way, while he overturns furniture, wash-basin, chairs, stumbling down every moment. But the phantom is in no wise affected, and it begins a grotesque dance, sometimes becoming very indistinct, sometimes clear, sometimes transparent, sometimes opaque. Finally it enters into the most marvelous vibrations, horizontal and vertical. (New trick.) *These strange contortions of the spectre, the changes in distinctness of the apparition while the rest of the picture together with the traveler remains clear, constitute a very curious fascination.* The traveler, in a final effort, makes an attempt to strike the ghost with his umbrella, but it vanishes, and when the door opens again, the maid enters with a collation just in time to receive the blow intended for the spectre. Her tray, the dishes, the bottles fly into pieces, while the traveler falls to earth exhausted.